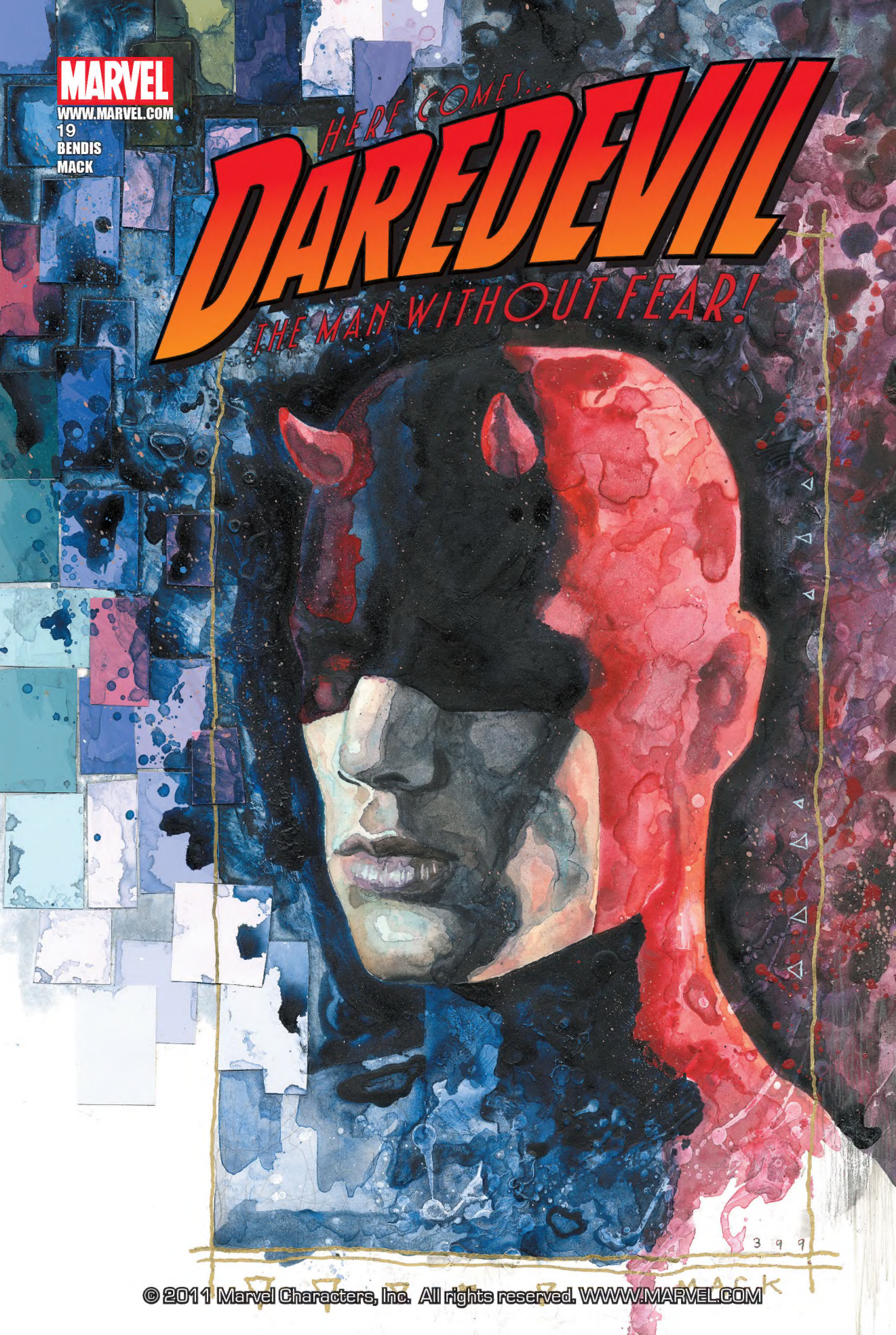

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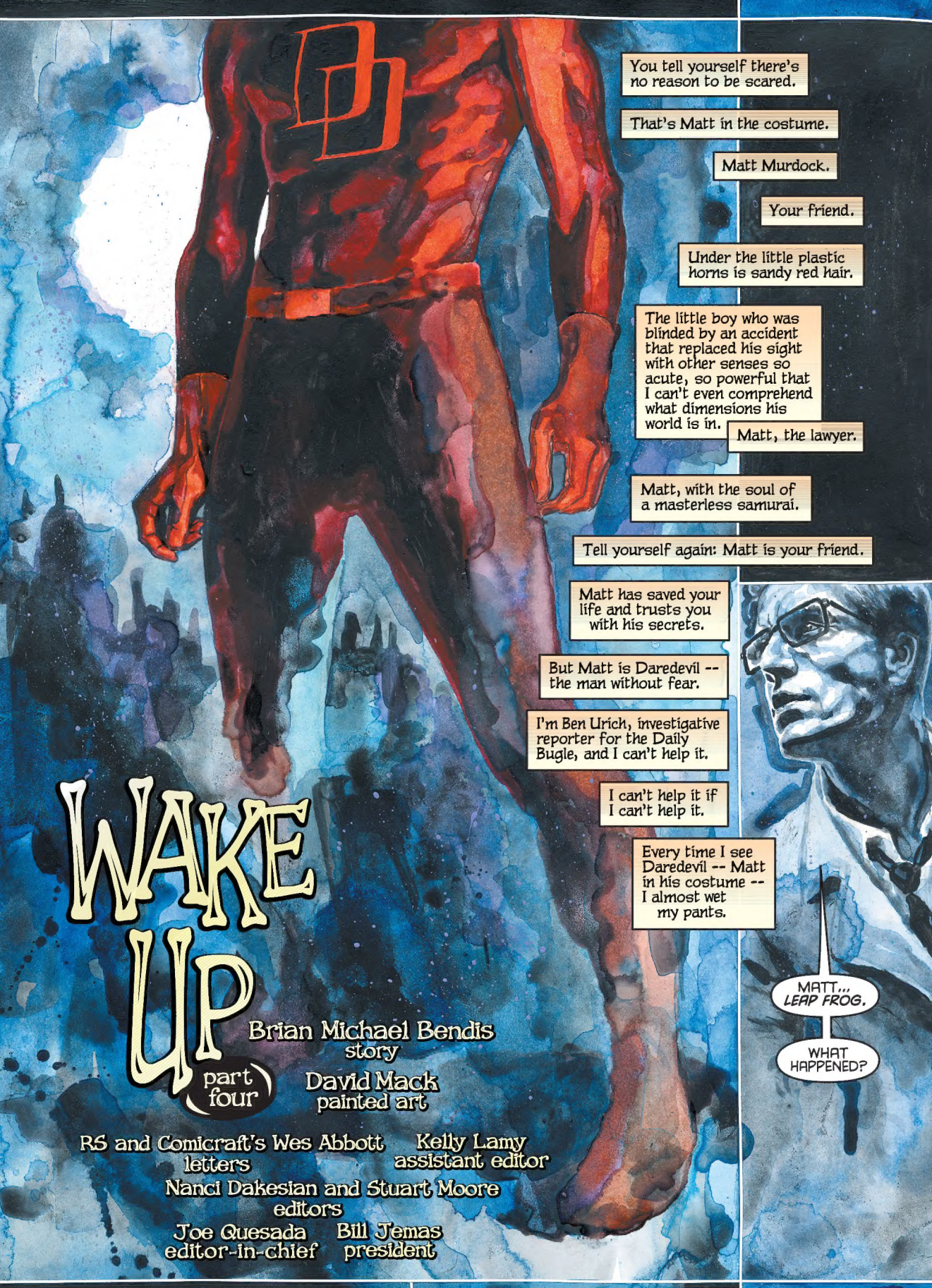

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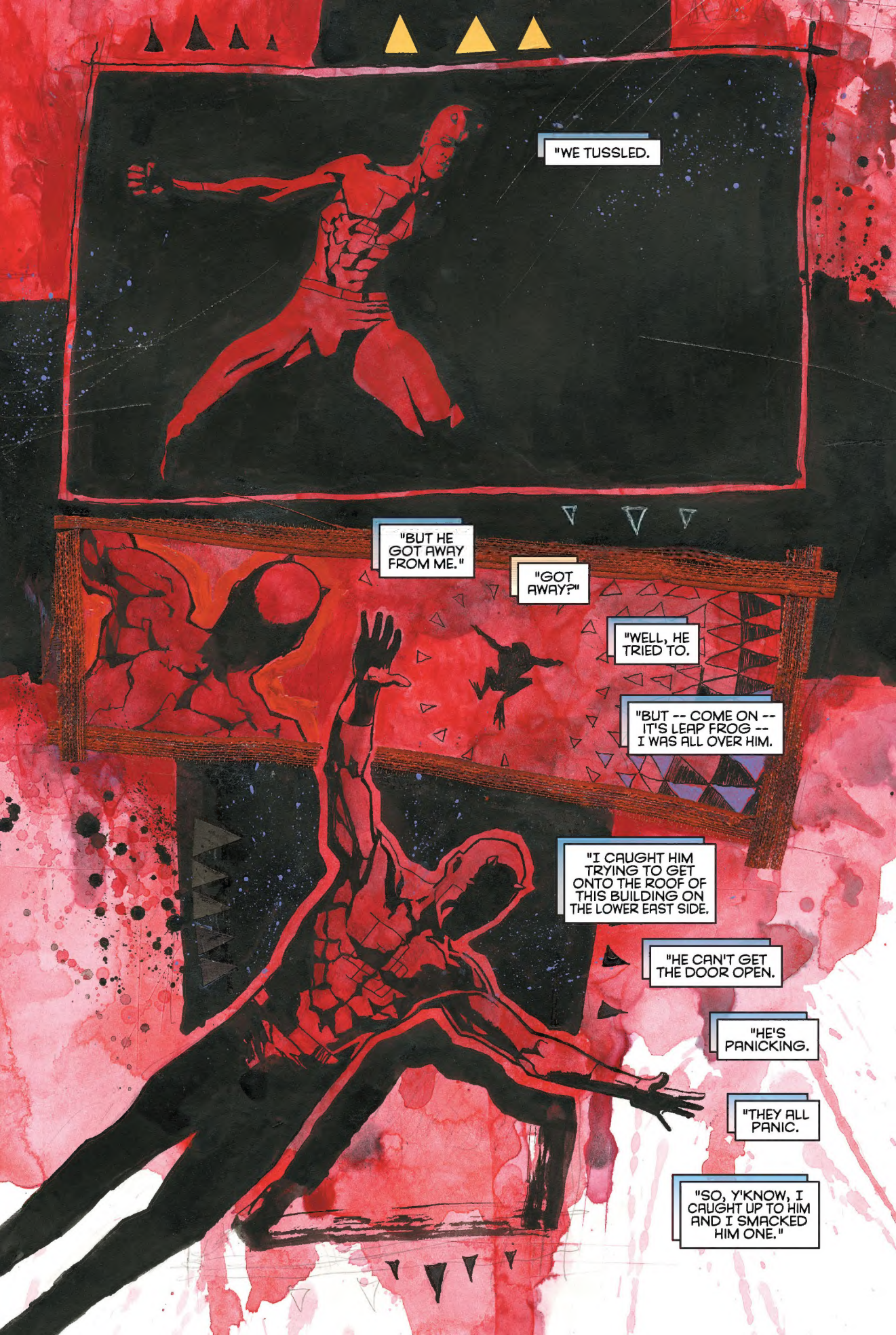
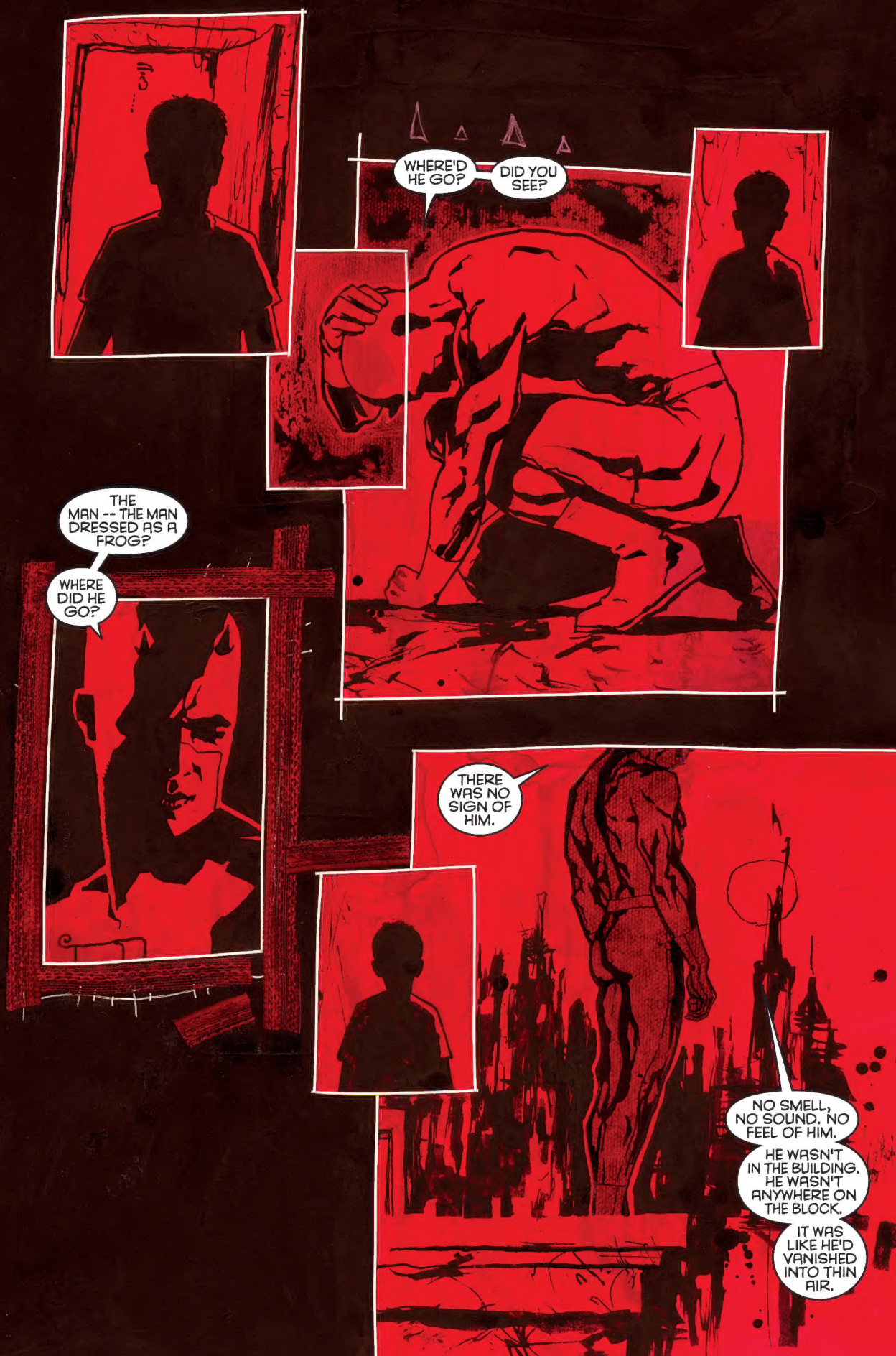
LEAP FROG?
THAT'S WHAT YOU CAME HERE FOR?
I TELL YOU, BEN, YOU ALWAYS THROW ME.
THAT'S WHAT'S ROLLING AROUND IN THAT HEAD OF YOURS.
WHAT HAPPENED?
LET'S SEE. WELL, NOT MY FINEST MOMENT, BUT OKAY...
THERE HAD BEEN A SERIES OF MIDNIGHT PETTY THEFTS IN THAT AREA THAT CONNECTS HELL'S KITCHEN AND MIDTOWN.
DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THEM?
NO.
STRICTLY SMALL TIME, BUT ENOUGH WAS ENOUGH.
I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST A GROUP OF KIDS LOOKING FOR DRUG MONEY --
BUT IT TURNS OUT IT WAS LEAP FROG.
SO, YET AGAIN, I HAD TO SPEND MY NIGHT CHASING AFTER A GUY IN A BIG GREEN FROG SUIT.
SO WHAT HAPPENED?
CAUGHT HIM IN THE ACT.
THIS TIME IT WAS ONE OF THOSE QUAINT, LITTLE ANTIQUE STORES.
I CAUGHT HIM TRYING TO GET ONE OF THOSE FIREPROOF SAFES UP ONTO THE ROOF.

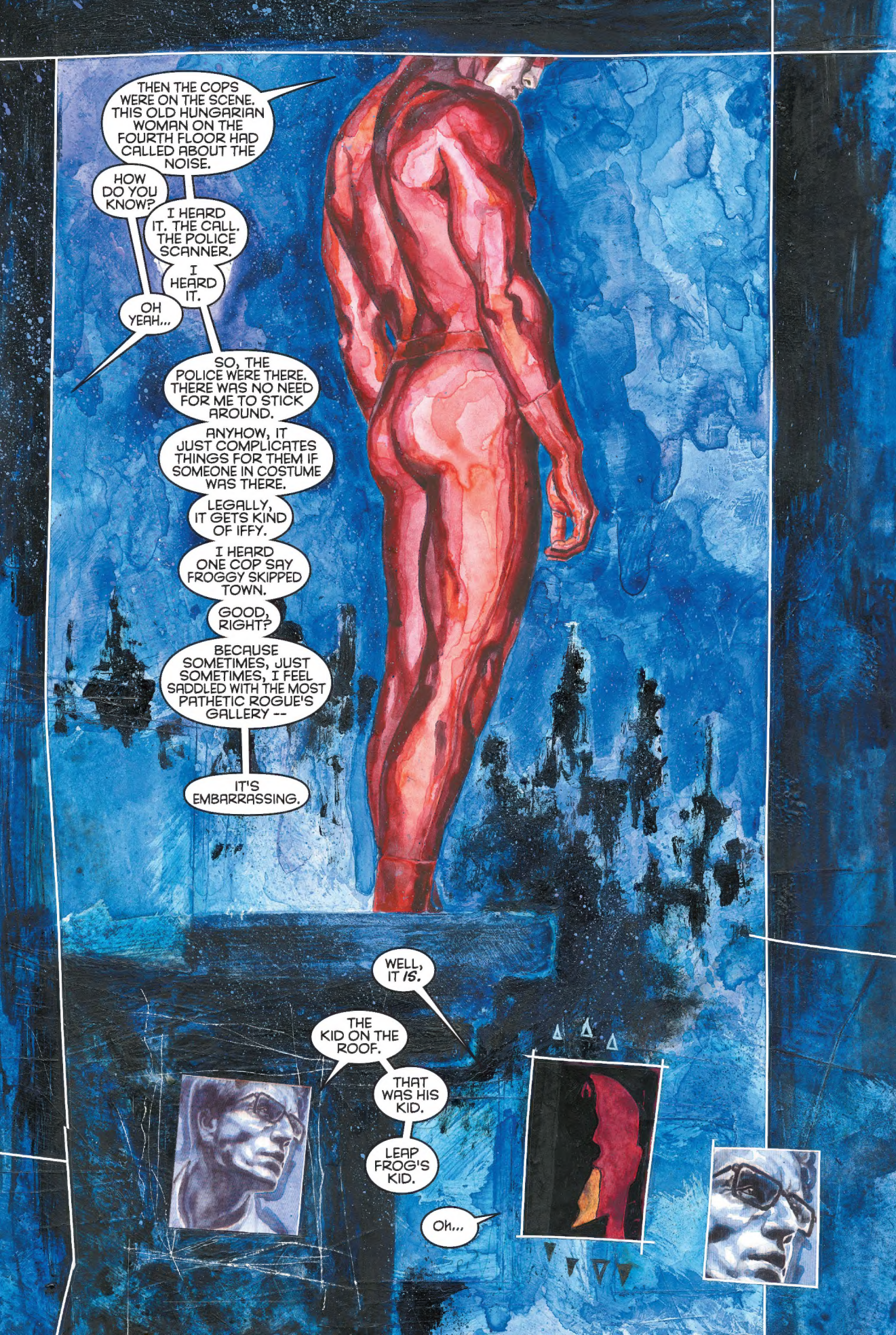

"WE TUSSLED.
"BUT HE GOT AWAY FROM ME."
"GOT AWAY?"
"WELL, HE TRIED TO.
"BUT -- COME ON -- IT'S LEAP FROG -- I WAS ALL OVER HIM.
"I CAUGHT HIM TRYING TO GET ONTO THE ROOF OF THIS BUILDING ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE.
"HE CAN'T GET THE DOOR OPEN.
"HE'S PANICKING.
"THEY ALL PANIC.
"SO, Y'KNOW, I CAUGHT UP TO HIM AND I SMACKED HIM ONE."

AAHH...
"I HAVE NO ONE TO BLAME BUT MYSELF FOR WHAT HAPPENED NEXT.
"BUT THIS GUY, LEAP FROG, IS JUST SUCH A CAREER GOOFBALL.
"I MEAN AT EVERY TURN, EVERY TIME HE TRIES ANYTHING, HE JUST TURNS INTO A - A - A --
"HE'S A GOOFBALL."
SNAP
WHAT'S GOING ON?

AAAHHH!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!!
NYyYyRRR!
GET BACK INSIDE, YOU LITTLE RAT BASTARD!!
AGHH!
NOOOO!!

INSIDE, KID!
NOW!!
... OR YOU'RE NEXT!!
my Head hit the ROOFTOP. ALL I'm Aware of is the Broken electric CABLE.
SPARKS
SPARKS
SPARKS
"I THINK I WAS ONLY OUT FOR A SECOND.
"BUT I WAS OUT."
KID, UGH --
ARE YOU OKAY?

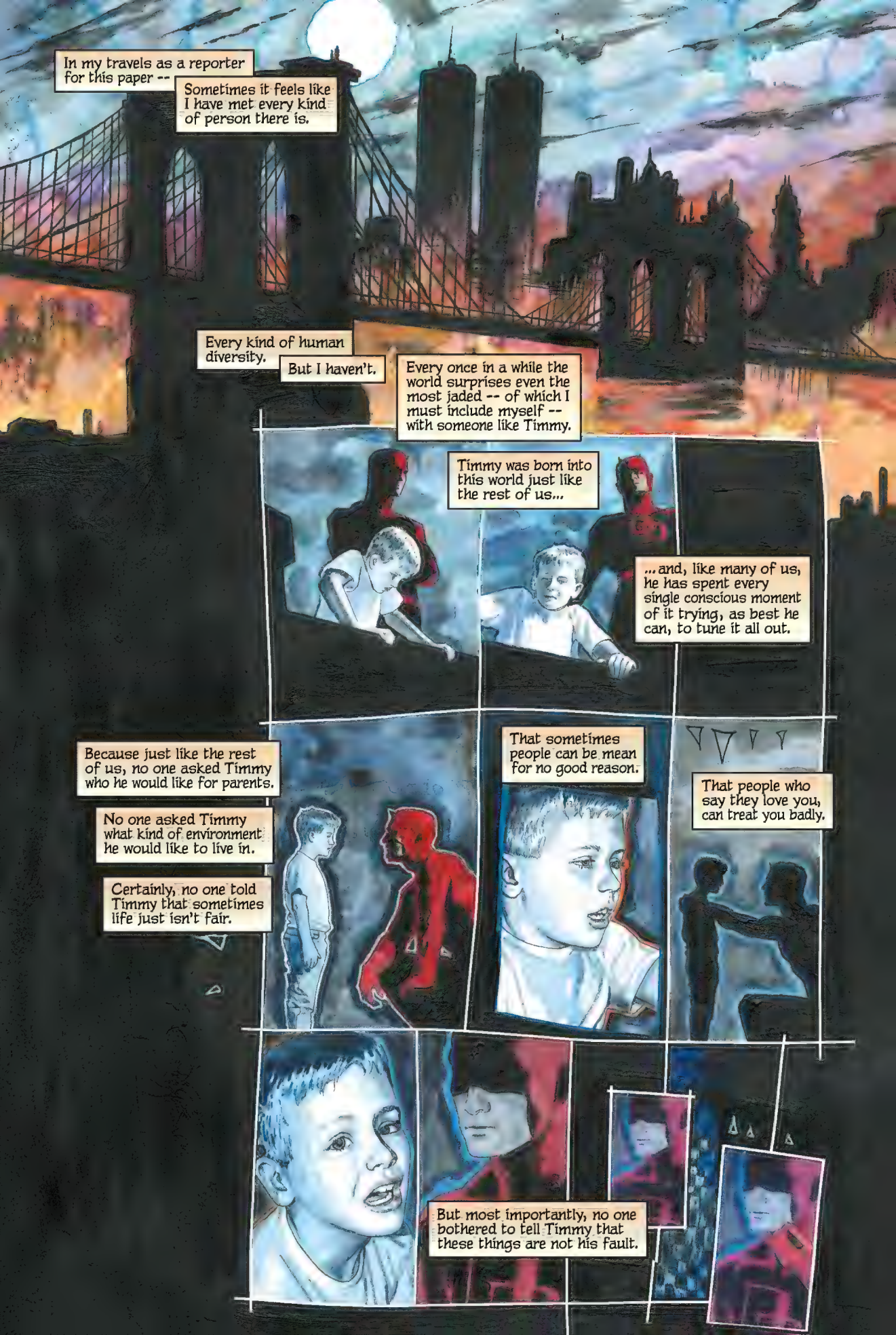

WHERE'D HE GO?
DID YOU SEE?
THE MAN -- THE MAN DRESSED AS A FROG?
WHERE DID HE GO?
THERE WAS NO SIGN OF HIM.
NO SMELL, NO SOUND. NO FEEL OF HIM.
HE WASN'T IN THE BUILDING. HE WASN'T ANYWHERE ON THE BLOCK.
IT WAS LIKE HE'D VANISHED INTO THIN AIR.


THEN THE COPS WERE ON THE SCENE. THIS OLD HUNGARIAN WOMAN ON THE FOURTH FLOOR HAD CALLED ABOUT THE NOISE.
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
I HEARD IT. THE CALL. THE POLICE SCANNER.
I HEARD IT.
OH YEAH...
SO, THE POLICE WERE THERE. THERE WAS NO NEED FOR ME TO STICK AROUND.
ANYHOW, IT JUST COMPLICATES THINGS FOR THEM IF SOMEONE IN COSTUME WAS THERE.
LEGALLY, IT GETS KIND OF IFFY.
I HEARD ONE COP SAY FROGGY SKIPPED TOWN.
GOOD, RIGHT?
BECAUSE SOMETIMES, JUST SOMETIMES, I FEEL SADDLED WITH THE MOST PATHETIC ROGUE'S GALLERY --
IT'S EMBARRASSING.
WELL, IT *IS.*
THE KID ON THE ROOF.
THAT WAS HIS KID.
LEAP FROG'S KID.
OH...

This is a story about one boy's --
TAP
TAP
This is a story about one boy's --
No.
This is just the story of a boy.
Adults get the opportunity, eventually, to choose who they are. Children do not.
Children come into this world with no say in the matter.
No one asks you what kind of parents you want.
No one asks you what environment you think you would do best in.
You just wake up one day -- and you're in the world.
TIMMY. TIMMY, SWEETHEART.
THERE'S SOMEONE HERE TO SEE YOU.
You wake up and you look around you...
... and you see the hand that's been dealt you.
Wake up
SHADOW
in window

What the world has in store for you...

Contrary to popular belief, we do live in a world of equals.
Anyone who says otherwise is lying to make themselves feel superior or perhaps even inferior.
Some of us have ethnic diversity. Some of us have sexual diversity.
And some of us -- some of us can even fly.
Some of us are Peter Pan.
FLY
INJ
LOOK DOWN
SMILE

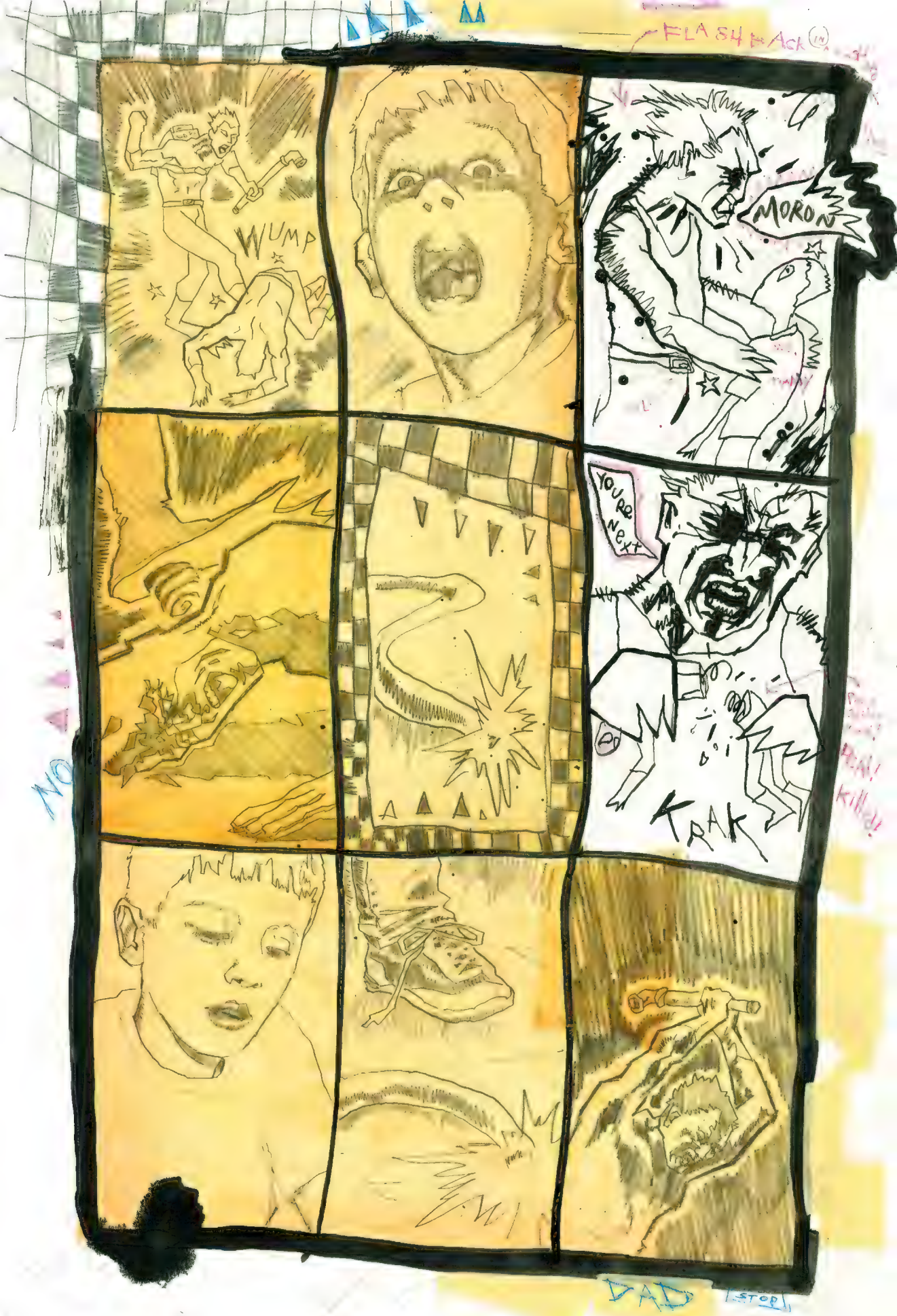

In my travels as a reporter for this paper --
Sometimes it feels like I have met every kind of person there is.
Every kind of human diversity.
But I haven't.
Every once in a while the world surprises even the most jaded -- of which I must include myself -- with someone like Timmy.
Timmy was born into this world just like the rest of us...
...and, like many of us, he has spent every single conscious moment of it trying, as best he can, to tune it all out.
Because just like the rest of us, no one asked Timmy who he would like for parents.
No one asked Timmy what kind of environment he would like to live in.
Certainly, no one told Timmy that sometimes life just isn't fair.
That sometimes people can be mean for no good reason.
That people who say they love you, can treat you badly.
But most importantly, no one bothered to tell Timmy that these things are not his fault.

FAce
Feel
touch
See
ReMemb ER

EXIT TO ROOF
Keep Locked!
EXIT TO ROOF
Keep Locked!
EXIT TO ROOF
Keep Locked! Quiet! Secret!
SHUT UP!
TOUCH FEEL FACE SEE REMEMBER
SHUT UP
WHAT'S GOING ON?

AAAHHH!
WAP!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!!
NYYYYRRR!
GET BACK INSIDE, YOU LITTLE RAT BASTARD!!
AGHH!
WAK
NOOOO!!
FLY LIKE 4TH OF JULY SPARK LENS
BIBLICAL UMBILICAL electrick CORD CABLE
SPARKS

INSIDE, KID!
NOW!!
Real time
im talking to the boy
but he doesn't Hear me.
I TOLD YOU TO SHUT UP!
...Like Dad's familiar Belt Buckle...
Big Word (3 syllables?)
SHUT UP!
SHINY at the END...
...OR YOU'RE NEXT!!
WHAK
Like Father's Leather Belt, SHUT UP!
Cable moving Like a Snake ooo


FLASHBACK (IN)
WUMP
MORON
YOU'RE NEXT
KRAK
DAD
STOP

stupid kid!
THE BELT
DAD!

Secret

TONY'S
WASTE
MANAGEMENT
VVVROOOM
KID... ARE YOU OKAY?

KID, ARE YOU OKAY?

Many people have said to me: who cares about a guy named Leap Frog?
And I say: certainly not I.
In my moral dictionary, that man lost his membership rights to the human race a long time ago.
They can leave him where they eventually found him.
I care about a remarkable little boy named Timmy.
And what makes him so remarkable to me?
When faced with no other choice, Timmy rose up and faced his mortal fear head on.
He did this and he came out the other side to tell about it.
And though I've met a lot of different types in my time, I can honestly say I don't know a lot of people who can claim such a task.
But I wish I did. I wish I was like Timmy.
... and I just wanted to tell you his story.

RING
CAN I HELP YOU, SWEETIE?
HI, HONEY...
OH, BEN.
THIS IS TIMMY.
AND TIMMY WANTED TO KNOW IF HE COULD HANG OUT WITH US FOR A WHILE.
TIMMY
HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON?
THIS IS TIMMY.
HEY, IS THAT A TWELVE-INCH CAPTAIN AMERICA WITH THE FLYING ACTION SHIELD?
COOL.
THE END